



I'm colorful



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-09-29 09:58:00


MOOD: smug

MUSIC: "Down Boy" -- Yeah Yeah Yeahs

Yep, that's some kind of bruise. Even the guys at the metal detector in the lobby stared, and they've seen everything. Mom winces every time she sees it, but that may be a joke. It's Mom! How can you tell? *g*

FitDay doesn't seem to recognize the existence of organic peanut butter of the "No, seriously, nothing in here but peanuts, I ground it myself at the store" variety. I think my ratio of good fats to bad fats is better than they say it is. The smoothie was non-negotiable; I got up this morning and remembered I'd forgotten to eat the bananas before we left for Rhode Island. At the temp I keep the place, um, yeah.

Home is where the refrigerator is. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D8%26Day%3D29>)

Yesterday's shirt? Bound for glory (rag bag). Also, sadly, yesterday's tie. The jacket lived, though. And sooo worth it for the look on  [trollcatz](#) (<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>)'s face.

Don't touch the nose. Ow.

Is it sick that I totally love my job?



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.

8 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[September 29 2007, 19:36:53 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Saturday! Go home!




 [trollcatz](#)

[September 29 2007, 19:41:22 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

sat-ur-day?




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[September 29 2007, 19:42:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Knock off, come get vertical!




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[September 29 2007, 19:41:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Needed the filing cabinet. Yes, really. The world is not yet all-digital.

Now I'm gonna go climb the walls.




 [trollcatz](#)

[September 29 2007, 20:00:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I knew the day I Met you you'd have me climbing the walls.

Can we grab lunch on the way? I could eat my desk.



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[September 29 2007, 20:20:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Shirley, you jest.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[September 29 2007, 20:01:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

We can't get a temp with a high enough security clearance to get that stuff scanned.

Working on it.



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[September 29 2007, 19:48:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The real ?? is, what's Mom doing here on a Saturday?